

Children's Department.

A TALK WITH THE LITTLE FOLKS.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS :—I so much enjoy your little letters, and have been wondering if *you* would not enjoy reading a letter from me.

We have such a pleasant way of talking to one another through the EVANGELIST, and sometimes may help some one, who may be lonely or sad, a great deal, by writing a few kind words.

You know how happy we feel, when we are in trouble, or feel sad, if our friends speak kind and cheering words to us; well, it is just the same in writing. We cannot see Jesus or hear him speak, but we may read what he has said, and it will benefit us just as much as if we could really hear him speak.

Dear children, I wish you would all read your Bibles more; you will find it just as interesting in a great many places, as any story-book, and besides it is all *true*. A nice way is to learn a little verse each day—something Jesus has said to us, and we should not only read, but also heed. Will you not try this, and see how much happier you will feel?

Jesus said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." Do you not love to think that Jesus loves you, every one of you, and longs to have you do his will? How can we wound such a loving friend?—and do you know that when you disobey mamma and papa, you disobey Jesus?—for he says, "Children obey your parents."

Now the beautiful spring-time is here; the flowers, and the birds with their sweet songs to cheer us, and will you not, each one of you, resolve to please Jesus each day of your life? Then you will grow happy and beautiful, for when we are happy our faces are always beautiful. But my letter is growing lengthy, and I close, and shall be pleased to hear from you all, through the EVANGELIST.

LYDIA BERKLEY.

From Roann, Ind.

This is my first letter for the EVANGELIST. I take a great deal of interest in the paper. My mamma belongs to the Brethren church. I have three sisters; my two oldest sisters are on probation in the M. E. church. I am going to join the Brethren church when I am eight years old; I am seven now. I shall answer Clara Hilderbrand's question,—the shortest verse in the Bible is, "Jesus wept." It is found in I John, 2:35. I shall close by asking a question, why did Jesus weep?

IDA L. MEADERS.

From Seward, Kans.

I dearly love to write for this paper. Our Sabbath-school has commenced, I love to go to Sabbath-school. Our bird is setting on three eggs; she has set three times this spring. The weather is very dry this spring. If this is received in the paper I shall write again. Yours truly.

MYRTA KEIGLEY.

Our Dead.

SNYDER.—Sister Barbara Snyder, of Rosedale, Pa., died at the home of her son-in-law Benjamin Benhoff, April 20, 1895, aged 84 years, 8 months and 6 days. Her husband, Christian Snyder, died fifteen years ago. She was a life long member of the Brethren church and died in the triumphs of a living faith. She is survived by one brother and one sister, namely, Joseph Stiffler of Blair county, Pa., and Mrs. Allbaugh of Iowa. Five children also survive her. A large number of grand and great grand children are also left behind to battle with the conflicts of life. On Monday the 22, we laid her earthly remains along side of her husband.

STEPHEN HILDEBRAND.

PALMER.—Grace Elizabeth Palmer was born October the 14, 1893, departed this life Sunday morning, May the 19, 1895, aged 1 year, 7 months and 5 days. Gracie was a sweet baby, always cheerful. Though young, yet she was a friend to all. She loved to sing. When going about the house she invariably would be humming over some song. Three hours before her lips were closed in death, she tried to sing the song, "*they will open wide the gate*," but she was not able to finish it on earth. So bidding us farewell she went to join the angels of heaven. Good-bye Gracie till we meet in that summer land beyond. Funeral by the undersigned to a large concourse of people. Brother and Sister Palmer have the sympathy of the community.

R. K. BINKLEY.

WALKER.—Near Pine-Hill, Pa., May 21, '95, Lydia Michleta Pearl Walker, daughter of brother and sister Ephraim J. Walker, aged 13 years, 1 month and 15 days. The subject of this notice was exceedingly bright and lovely for her tender years, and will be missed in the community by all who knew her. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to the sorely bereaved family. We laid her to rest on ascension day in the presence of a very large gathering of friends and kind neighbors. May we all submissively bow and say "Thy will O Lord be done."

JOHN H. KNEPPER.

COBER.—Suddenly on May 20, 1895, brother Daniel S. Cober, of Meyersdale, Pa., aged 50 years, and 1 month. Our departed brother was born April 20, 1845, and when death claimed him, with shocking suddenness, was apparently in the prime of life.

Brother Cober had left his home for Berlin, on the day he died, to attend the funeral of his brother. The services were concluded and the friends were seated around the dinner table, when it was found that Brother Cober had breathed his last. The news was wired to Meyersdale, and soon was broken to Sister Cober and the family. The grief in that home was indescribable. Sister Cober was prostrated, and fears were entertained of her recovery. On the following morning Brothers Edward and Frank (sons of the deceased) who were absent in Johnstown returned to comfort their stricken mother. Brother Cober's religious life was quiet but earnest. His pastor is able to record many beautiful words of encouragement and commendation in his work. The church has lost a useful member, the community an honest citizen. His funeral occurred on Wednesday, May 22. Services by the writer. Text, II Samuel 19: part of the 34 verse. "*How long have I to live?*"

The following preamble and resolution was adopted by the carpenters and woodmen of Meyersdale, Pa.:

"WHEREAS, On May 20, 1895, our fellow workman, Daniel S. Cober, departed this life, and in his death his bereaved wife and children have lost and affectionate companion and loving father and the community a benevolent citizen,

Therefore Resolved, That we, his fellow workmen of Meyersdale, extend to the sorrowing wife, children and relatives, our heartfelt sympathy, as a token of respect to his memory."

W. B. GROF,
J. A. GRAVES,
W. M. ANKENY. } Committee.

"Blessed be the dead that die in the Lord: they rest from their labors and their works do follow them." The Word of God.

Meyersdale, Pa. J. C. MACKEY.

COBAUGH.—Joseph Cobaugh left the shores of mortality and embarked on his voyage to a distant land on May 9, '95, aged 72 years, 1 month and 12 days. Brother Cobaugh was an old veteran of the cross. He has borne the burden and heat of the day. His life speaks for him where he is known. On May 4, while churning for his daughter with whom he was staying, fell speechless to the ground with a stroke of paralysis and never spoke